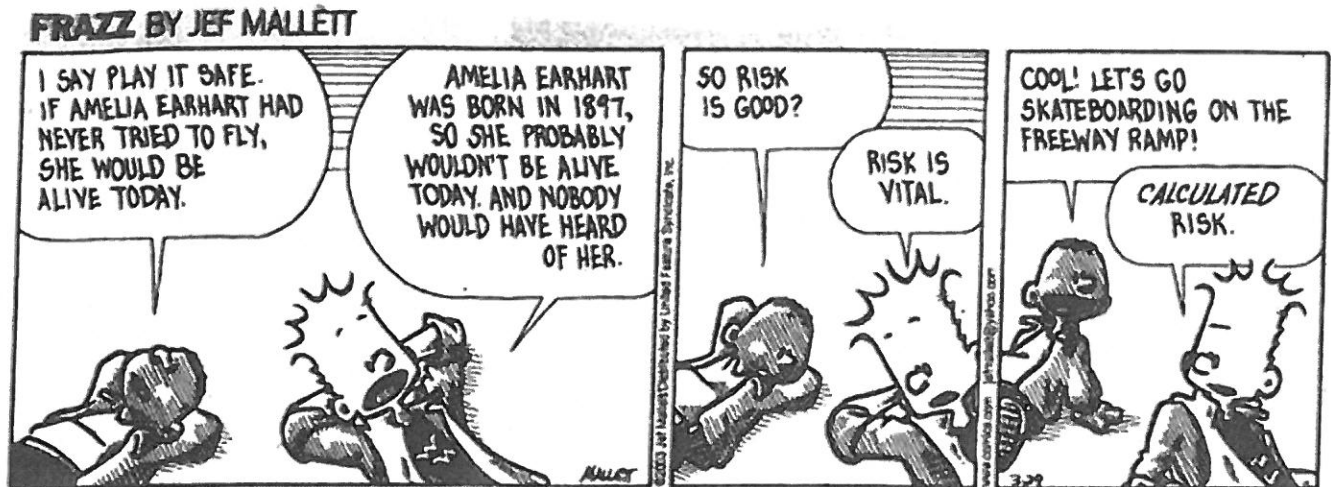


**FRAZZ** by Jeff Mallett

Translation Composed by Stephanie Doss & Kelsey Bostic  
430-F12 (9/27/2012)

Comic Strip to Prose LEA / In Context Activity Collected F12 – Unedited



Franklin and Frazz laid on the ground staring up at the sky, contemplating the plane above them.

"I say play it safe," Franklin said. "If Amelia Earhart had never tried to fly, she would be alive today."

Frazz shook his head, "Amelia Earhart was born in 1897, so she probably wouldn't be alive today. And nobody would have heard of her."

Franklin looked over at Frazz. "So risk is good?"

Frazz glanced back at him confidently, replying, "Risk is vital."

Excited, Franklin sat up and exclaimed, "Cool! Let's go skateboarding on the freeway ramp!"

Sighing, Frazz turned slowly to Franklin. "*Calculated* risk."

**Comic Strip to Prose Activity: Punctuating Dialogue**



Mr. and Ms. Pickles sat down to dinner, just as they have for over 40 years. Mr. Pickles hesitantly picks up his fork to begin his meal. Seeing the apprehension in Mr. Pickle's eye, Ms. Pickles cautiously asks, "How's the spaghetti?"

Taking a moment to carefully ponder, Mr. Pickles replies, "Good."

Having little faith in her cooking, Ms. Pickles suspects that there is little truth in his response.

"You know, I read somewhere that by age sixty most people have lost half their taste buds," Ms. Pickles stated, as a matter of fact.

Knowing his lie had been detected, Mr. Pickles somberly replies, "Really? I just thought your cooking was getting better."

430: F12

## Comic Strip to Prose Activity

"Zits" story adaptation

By Kaitlyn Kelleher and Rachel McSwain

### ZITS



Sounds of a struggle were emanating from the computer corner in the library. The librarian, Mr. Larry, felt a surge of concern and scurried over.

"GAAAAAAA!!," moaned Jerry, "I'VE BEEN WAITING FOREVER FOR THIS STUPID PAGE TO LOAD!"

Mr. Larry's heart rate slowly began to decrease, as he realized that the computer wasn't on fire (again)... He mopped his askew comb-over and sighed, "How long is forever?"

Rolling his eyes and clutching the keyboard savagely, Jeremy snarled, "About four seconds, I guess."

Taken aback, Mr. Larry exasperatedly placed one finger against lower lip and sighed, "Jeremy, let me explain something to you about patience..."

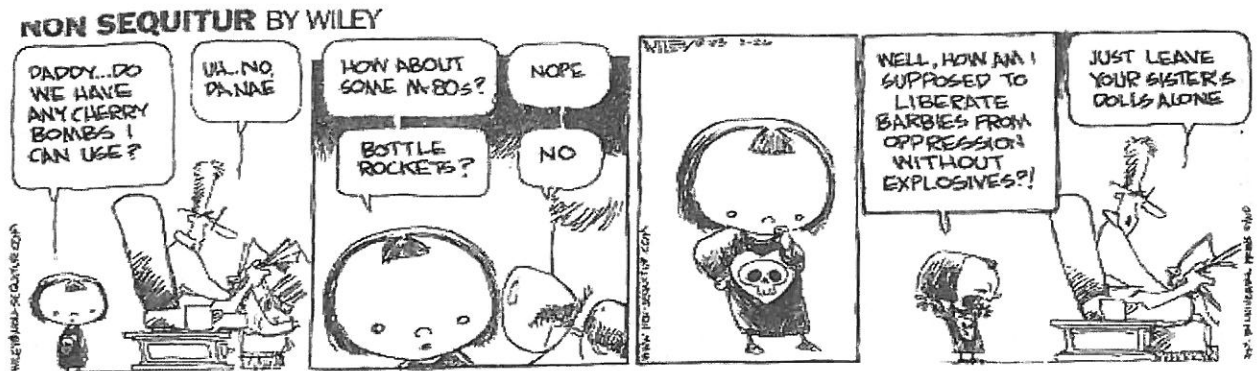
Jeremy wasn't listening though. He violently stabbed a few more buttons, which caused Mr. Larry's eyes to bug out (perhaps this was how the computer caught fire last time – vindictive students!).

Jeremy suddenly sat still, staring at the reloading screen. "Okay, are you almost finished?" he inquired breathlessly, "I'm bored"

Language Activity #2 - Michelle & Mary Weeks  
430-F12 (9/27/2012)

Comic Strip to Prose

*Directions:* Translate a comic strip into narrative form. This lesson gets at the proper usage of quotation marks in writing.



The little girl wandered into the living room. She looked up at her dad who was reading the paper studiously.

"Daddy...do we have any cherry bombs I can use?" She asked directly.

"Uh...No, Danae." He replied apathetically.

"How about some M-80s?" Danae asked hopefully.

"Nope." he sighed.

"Bottle rockets?" She inquired.

"No." He answered, still reading the paper.

She scratched her chin, deep in thought, before she finally exploded. "Well, How am I supposed to liberate barbies from oppression without explosives?!"

Her dad, still glued to his paper, replied knowingly. "Just leave your sister's dolls alone."

Samantha M.  
Jade G. } 430-FRZ  
Blake G.

ZITS



Jeremy was freaking out because his computer wasn't working. "Gaaaa! I've been waiting forever for this stupid webpage to load!" he ~~shouted~~ angrily exclaimed to John.

John didn't seem too worried. "How long is 'forever'?" "Around four seconds, I guess" Jeremy said rolling his eyes.

John being the man of wisdom that he is replied, "Jeremy, let me explain something to you about patience..."

Jeremy, clearly not paying attention cuts John off ~~and says~~ "Okay. Are you almost finished? I'm bored."

John begins to walk away as Jeremy continues to sulk over his computer and wasted time.

Hannah Acuff } 430-F12  
Brittany Jones }

FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE



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Walking up to her dad, April asked if her new band could practice in their garage. "A band?!" he responded, puzzled. April went on to explain who would be playing which instrument. "Gerald is on the drums, I'm on guitar, Duncan is learning bass, and Becky is on keyboard and sings." After a little thought April's dad agreed but said he'd have to run it by her mother. "A BAND? HERE? IN THIS HOUSE?!" April's mother anxiously exclaimed. At that moment the voluminous music from the band came from the garage. Defeated, April's dad tried to think of the bright side. "At least we know where they are!"





As Mrs. Olsen stood in front of the class with the student roll in her hand, she observed the sea of new students. She took a deep breath, "This week you will each present a speech". The students anxiously awaited more about the assignment.

"How I spent my summer," she advised them.

Unimpressed by the topic, Todd whispered to Fraz, "Creative. How do you suppose Mrs. Olsen spent her summer?"

Fraz stopped his mopping and commented, "I think we can rule out writing a lesson plan."

Pyzel 10  
Robin D.

430-F12

Brittany Wadde l, Stephanie Sneed

For Better or For Worse

by Lynn Johnston

Tom

Jerry



Tom really enjoys the way leaves change colors, fall down, and are just overall wonderful.

Jerry: "I don't think leaves are wonderful, actually, I HATE leaves!"

Tom: "why?"

Jerry: "Because no mom makes me rake them up!"

430 F12